BY A. B. WILSON, GREENEVILLE, TENN.

Gen. Morgan was dead the body was thrown on a horse and taken back for Tennessee has a school-book law under Tennessee has a school-book law under which it is made a misdemeanor for any teacher to substitute any other book on the same subject suitable for the same grade, for those adopted by the School Book Commissioners. This is the case in several of the Southern States, One of the books adopted in Tennessee, and several other Southern States, is Lee's History of the United States. This book, on-page 334, with reference to the death of Gen, John H. Morgan, states:

other publications add a little to the ac-count given in Lee's History, by stating that after Gen. Morgan was shot, and be-fore life was extinct, his body was thrown across a horse, and paraded up and down the streets in a barbarous manner.

the streets in a barbarous manner.

These statements are in fact untrue, and it would be discreditable to the puband it would be discreatione to the publisher of any respectable political newspaper at the present time to publish them as facts. How much worse is the offense when they are published as facts in a school book, and when the teachers of the public schools are required by law to make them to the abildian as a part of teach them to the children as a part of the history of the country.

It was but natural that in articles writ

shortly after the civil war, and while the partisan or sectional animosities growing out of the war had but little abated, that rumors and even suspicions prejudi-cial to the henor of the opposite side, picked up at random, and without any in-vestigation as to their truthfulness, should vestigation as to their truthituness, should be published as facts. This has been dem-onstrated, even, in the writings of Gen. Rasii Duke, the cologist of Gen. Morgan, in his statements in relation to his death. It is time that all disputes on this mat-ter should be set at rest by some one who has honestly studied the facts, and whose whole aim is to give a correct statement, whose aim is to give a correct statement, based on the best of evidence, in relation to the death of Gen. Morgan The writer now resides within a stone's throw of the place where Gen. Morgan

fell. He has conversed with men who were in each of the contending forces, as well as with members of the Williams family, and, what he deems of greater importance, he has conversed with many of the citizens of Greeneville, some of whom were eye-witnesses, and whose feelings and sympathies were as varied as those of the armed contending forces. From this data, and his personal knowledge of the locality and surroundings, he bases the following statements in relation to the historical inaccuracies which have been so widely published and taught in the schools

with a force of cavalry and artillery coniderable in excess of those of Gen. lem, and he determined to attack Gen. Gillem's forces and either capture them or compel them to fall back to Knoxville. He moved his forces to Greeneville, leaving only 16 miles between his forces and

The woman with whom Gen. Morgan lodged was Mrs. Catharine D. Williams. She was the widow of Dr. Alexander Williams, who had died a few years previous-ly. Dr. Alexander Williams was in his lifetime considered the wealthiest man in the town, and his beautiful grounds, embracing three-fourths of a square in its center was a place for pleasure resorts, for which purpose their use was never refused. Mrs. Williams, although charitable to all, was an ardent Southern sympathizer, and, besides, was in some way related to Gen. Morgan, or rather to

One of her sons was a Captain in the Confederate army, and her oldest son who. now an old man, resides in Greeneville, was with Morgan's forces at the time. In the absence of her sons, Mrs, Will-iams's family consisted of herself and her daugater-in-law, Mrs. Lucy Williams, the wife of her son, Joseph A. Williams, who was absent from home with some visiting

The house, a large brick structure, is now the Morgan Inn. It is near street, which runs parallel with Main. From the house a walk led through the grounds to a gate opening on Main street. On this walk, and about half way, there was a Summer-house covered with vines. The other buildings on the square consisted of the Mason Honse, on the corner on Main street, an old store-house separnting it from the Fry Hotel; a shop on

braced in a vineyard, while much of the summer house.

braced in a vineyard, while much of the summer house.

Summer house, the following facts: Mrs. Catharine D. Williams also owned a large farm four Williams drew her supplies from her farm.

Williams drew her supplies from her farm.

whom had refugeed from their homes to reach the Federal army, deserves some words of commendation from the impartial historian. The commanding officers had received information as to the situation of Gen. Morgan's forces and knew that Morgan's forces and knew that Morgan's purpose was to assail their position.

Although they knew that Gen. Morgan's forces that Gen. Morgan's forces that Gen. Morgan's forces and knew that Gen. Morgan's forces when the federal from the impartial picks and shovels, worth over \$1 apiece, at the close of each installment, for I want the details and all the movements of that squad to be given in the author's in imitable way until he brings them "up to date" at least.—J. E. Walton, Co. I 30th Ohio, Koleen, Ind.

Opening of the Battle of Gettysburg. to await his arrival. The night was dark and rainy and the roads over the 16 miles to be traveled were far from good.

It was well into the night when the rigade moved out, and during much of the night they traveled through the rain. was after daylight when the advance

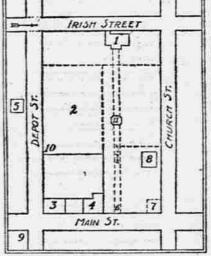
It was after daylight when the advance guard—not composed of four companies, but of about 60 men detailed from the different regiments—reached Greeneville, the head of the main column being more than a mile in rear.

The Confederate pickets were surprised and captured without the firing of a gun. The Williams bouse was surrounded by the Williams bouse was surrounded by his parts and boots and escape the fire the partity put on his pants and boots and escape the fire the partity with the intention of watching his opportunity, and crossing Depot street to his horse on the other side.

When Foy and exhausted the Engissh, also come over the spirit of missions, battle recorded in history, and to Corp'l Alphouso Hodges, of that organization, the Green with the gradent of the side.

The Confederate pickets were surprised and captured without the firing of a gun. The Confederate pickets were surprised and captured without the firing of a gun. The Confederate pickets were surprised that to the 9th N. Y. Cav, also belongs the distinction of low with the firing of the pickets with the spread of education, and Christian way: and greater stress is laid upon the systemsion of medical knowledge, and upon the spread of education, and Christian way: and greater stress is laid upon the diversion of medical knowledge, and upon the spread of education, and Christian way: and greater stress is laid upon the systemsion of medical knowledge, and upon the spread of education, and Christian way: and greater stress is laid upon the systemsion of medical knowledge, and upon the spread of education, and Christian way: and greater stress is laid upon the systemsion of medical knowledge, and upon the spread of education, and Christian way: and greater stress is laid upon the systemsion of medical knowledge, and upon the spread of education, and Christian way: and greater stress is laid upon the systemsion of medical knowledge, and upon the spread of education, and the systemsion of the systemsion of medical knowledge, and upon the systemsio

iams, which is treated as though true as



the following facts: Mrs. Catharine D. Williams also owned a large farm four miles north of Greeneville. When Gen. Morgan came to Greeneville he put up at the Williams residence, leaving his command on the east side of the following many in the farm. Negroes could not town, and about a quarter of a mile distant, thus placing himself directly between his own forces and the enemy, with only a slender picket line between. His entire staff stopped at the same house with him, and their horses were stabled just across Depot street from the Williams. She did go to the farm, and put a command of Gen. Alvin Gillem.

The bold dash of the Federal brigade moder command of Gen. Alvin Gillem. The bold dash of the Federal brigade moder command of Gen. Alvin Gillem. The bold dash of the Federal brigade moder command of Gen. Alvin Gillem. The bold dash of the Federal brigade moder command of Gen. Alvin Gillem. The bold dash of the Federal brigade moder command of Gen. Alvin Gillem. The bold dash of the Federal brigade moder command of Gen. Alvin Gillem. The bold dash of the Federal brigade moder command of Gen. Alvin Gillem. The bold dash of the Federal brigade moder command of Gen. Alvin Gillem. The bold dash of the Federal brigade moder command of Gen. Alvin Gillem. The bold dash of the Federal brigade moder command of Gen. Alvin Gillem. The bold dash of the Federal brigade moder command of Gen. Alvin Gillem. The bold dash of the Federal brigade moder command of Gen. Alvin Gillem. The bold dash of the Federal brigade moder command of Gen. Alvin Gillem. The bold dash of the Federal brigade moder command of Gen. Alvin Gillem. The bold dash of the Federal brigade moderate the farm the next way returning from the farm have a strikes twice in the same place.

The bold dash of the Federal brigade moderate the farm the next way returning from the farm the next way returning from the farm

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have read with pleasure in The National Tribune of April 10, an article from Augustus Buell (the "Cannoneer"), on the tus Buell (the "Cannoneer"), on the "Opening of the Battle of Gettysburg," in which he gives credit to the 9th N. Y. that of late years something of a change When the supervised of the property of Cav. for the opening of that, the greatest battle recorded in history, and to Corp'l Alphonso Hodges, of that organization, he making, in the old-fashioned at convert.

DEATH OF MORGAN.

James Campbell, a Sergeant in the 13th detailed to go out on the videt line in front of the wheatfield. This was between 7 and 8 o'clock a. m. No musket firing prints pounded their dumb slaves over the trail. Above, the wind cried and moaned and taken place thus far; the only received the fatal shot was not unarmed. According to shoot again. At this time the main to shoot again. At this time the main force of Gen. Gillem's Brigade was still liment with a pressing invitation to the was shoot and killed by detailed to go out on the videt line in front of the wheatfield. This was between 7 and 8 o'clock a. m. No musket firing detailed to go out on the videt line in front of the wheatfield. This was between 7 and 8 o'clock a. m. No musket firing detailed to go out on the videt line in front of the wheatfield. This was between 7 and 8 o'clock a. m. No musket firing prints pounded their dumb slaves over the trail. Above, the wind cried and moaned among the crags, constantly reminding them that Winter was near at hand. The working day was cut from 10 to eight hours, but the pay of the men had been raised from 30 to 35 cents and buckled down to keep warm.

Below, they could hear loud peals of profanity, as the trailers, packers, and pillings pounded their dumb slaves over the trail. Above, the wind cried and moaned among the crags, constantly reminding them that Winter was near at hand. The working day was cut from 10 to eight hours, but the pay of the men had been raised from 30 to 35 cents an hour. force of Gen. Gillem's Brigade was still pliment with a pressing invitation to Gen. Heath to attend our "opening" that mile or more from the town; and after tien. Morgan was dead the hody was morning, which was accepted, and the

erate army she had two brothers, one be-ing a Captain in command of a company, in this case, we reached that blessed stone



torical inaccuracies which have been so widely published and taught in the schools in the Southern States:

Prior to the events referred to, Gen. Alvin Gillem was stationed at Bull's Gap. 16 miles west of Greeneville, in command of a brigade composed of the St., 9th and 13th Tenn. Cav. and a light battery of artillery. His position was about 58 miles from Knoxville, where was his nearest support.

This position was in a gap of the mountains, or range of hills, but could be flanked by roads running on either side.

This position was in a gap of the mountains, or range of hills, but could be flanked by roads running on either side. The whole tale is faise. It flanked by roads running on either side, and when he sent to the near the mass of an attack could not have been a subject for a romance such as is but seldom found in the flanked was about 50 miles in the darkness and support.

This position was in a gap of the mountains, or range of hills, but could be flanked by roads running on either side. If fact, the whole tale is faise. It should have been a subject for a romance such as is but seldom found in the such was about four or five rods away with our navy revolvers and carbines, when they retreated fully as fast as when they tried to reach the mighty Yukon would carry them down to Dawson—the mecca of all these gold-mad men. As often as the road makers glanced to reach the mighty Yukon would carry them down to Dawson—the mecca of all these gold-mad men. As often as the road and men. As often as the road and men. As often as the road at the pack trains, they saw allowed to got the countain the ranged canyon, they saw a long down to such that it is a case of more blees, seed to give than to receive. We opened on the the attent was about four or five rods away with our navy revolvers and carbines, where the clear green waters of the mighty Yukon would carry them down to Dawson—the mecca of all these gold-mad men. As often as the road, and they were making mideage slowly, but the estimate the saw all understances

holy writ in Southern histories, arose from N. Y. Cav., North Tonawanda, N. Y.

the beginning of the Vicksburg campaign, sighing always, for life is such a little January, '63, until the end of the war, and while." I find his recollection coincides with mine, as a general thing; but I also notice that he, like the rest of us, is forgetting some for the details; as, for instaice, he says:

"The Second Division of the Fifteenth Corps went by rail from Memphis to Corps with a sadder smile she kissed her rosy fingers and was gone—gone with her gorgens and was gone—gone with her gorgens with a sadder smile she kissed her rosy fingers and was gone—gone with her gorgens with her gorgens with her gorgens with her gorgens and was gone—gone with her gorgens and was gone with her gorgens and was gone—gone with her gorgens and was gone with her gorgens and was I find his recollection coincides with mine. inth." Now, on that march I was an orderly at headquarters of the Third Brigade, Second Division, Fifteenth Corps, and I know that that brigade, at least, was far from depressing, but they all felt the change. John Hislop seemed to feel it more than all the rest; for, between the control of the way from Mem-

A New Spirit in Missionaries. (The Century.)

way compliments were exchanged between us was a caution; the music of the cannoncers' orchestra was simply a grand between the cannoncers' orchestra was a gran

oral agreement with the Chief Engineer, and, with Hugh Foy as his superintendent of construction, began to grade what they acalled the White Pass and Yukon Railway. Beginning where the bone-washing Skaguay tells her troubles to the tide-waters at the elbow of that beautiful arm of the Pacific Ocean called Lynn Canal, they graded out through the scattered setgan to climb the hill.

onen the news of ground-breaking had gone out to Scattle and Chicago, and thence to London, conservative capitalists, who had suspected Close Brother's and Company, and all their associates in this wild scheme of their associates in this wild scheme of their associates in this wild scheme of the control o Company, and all their associates in this wild scheme, of temporary insanity, conduded that the sore affliction had come o stay. But the dauntless builders on the busy field, where the grading camp was in action, kept grubbing and grading, climbing and staking, blasting and building, un-discouraged and undismayed. Under the eaves of a dripping glacier, Hawkins, His-lop and Heney crept, and as they meas-ured off the miles and fixed the grade by blue chalk marks where stakes could not be driven, Foy followed with his army of blasters and builders. When the path-finders came to a deep side canyon, they tumbled down, clambered up on the op-posite side, found their bearings, and began again. At one place the main wall was so steep that the engineer was compelled to climb to the top, let a man down by a rope so that he could mark the face of the cliff for the blasters, and then haul

him up again. It was Springtime when they began, and through the long days of that short Summer, the engineers explored, and mapped, and located, and ever, close behind them, they could hear the steady roar of Foy's fireworks, as the skilled blasters burst big bowlders or shattered the shoul-ders of great crags that blocked the trail of the iron horse. Ever and anon, when the climbers and builders peered down

The Western Army.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I have season of melodrama by a meloncholy chap been very much interested in reading Gen. called Autumn, gloriously garbed in green Raum's "With the Western Army," as I and gold, with splashes and dashes of laywas one of the members of that army from ender and lace, but sad, sweetly sad, and

With a sadder smile she kissed her rosy

marched every step of the way from Mem- sides being deeply religious, he was deeply phis to Corinth.

Again, the General says that Gen. F.
P. Blair was in command of the Second
Division on the march from Corinth to Division on the march from Cormin to Chattanooga, while, in fact, said division was then commanded by Gen. Morgan L. Smith, and if Gen. Blair had anything to do with it, he commanded the entire Fifteenth Corps, as Gen. Sherman was then in commanded of the Army of the Tennessee. the next corner: an Episcopal Church, and a few out-buildings.

A large portion of the grounds, and that portion fronting on Depot street, was embraced in a vineyard, while much of the braced in a vineyard, while much of the braced in a vineyard, while much of the summer house.

1. Williams residence. 2. Place where Gen. Morgan fell. 3. Mason house. 4. Fry Hotel. 5. Stable. 6. Gate on Main street, 7. Shop. 8. Episcopal Church, 9. Court-house. 10. Where body of Gen. Morgan was taken out. 11. Old Summer house.

these gold-crazy Coxeys, without a bun or a blanket, a crust or a crumb, many without a cent, or even a sweat mark It is a fact known to the traveled, and where a cent had slept in their soiled

hours, but the pay of the men had been raised from 30 to 35 cents an hour.

MIDWINTER IN THE ABOTIC. One day, a black cloud curtained the thrown on a horse and taken back for identification.

On being attacked, Morgan's command on being attacked, Morgan's command the president in Chicago; then came the Chief Engineer in Seattle, the Locating Engineer in Seattle, the Locating Engineer in Skaguay, the contractor in the grading or its effects.

As we took an active part in this during the builders. Yet, in spite of all this overhanging stratification, Foy was a big divered up to his friends, who were sent to ask it under a flag of truce.

The alleged between the was the President in Chicago; then came the Chief Engineer in Seattle, the Locating Engineer in Skaguay, the contractor in the grading camp, and Hugh Foy, the "boss" of the builders. Yet, in spite of all this overhanging stratification, Foy was a big fighting both as mounted and dismounted cayalry, I will follow this up with the first charge and what resulted.

The alleged between the was the President in Chicago; then came the Chief Engineer in Seattle, the Locating Engineer in Skaguay, the contractor in the grading camp, and Hugh Foy, the "boss" of the builders. Yet, in spite of all this overhanging stratification, Foy was a big man. To be sure, none of these men had happened to get their positions by mere chance. They were men of character and heavy walked up and down among the fortifulde graphle of great secrifical the campon, and the workmen looked up from their picks and drills to find that it was November and night. The whole theater, stage and all, had grown suddenly dark, builders. Yet, in spite of all this overhanging stratification, Foy was a big man. To be sure, none of these men had happened to get their positions by mere chance. They were men of character and was constituted for the campon, and the workmen looked up from their picks and drills to find that it was nonets of the campon, and the workmen looked up from their picks and drills to find that it was nonets. The picks and drills to find their picks and drills to find their picks and drills to find their picks and drills November and all, had grown suddenly dars, stage and all, had grown suddenly dars, but they knew, by the strange, weird noise in the wings, that the great tragedy of in the wings, that the great tragedy of Winter was on. Hislop's horse and dog Winter was on. Hislop's horse and dog to look after the interests of the shareholders, clapped his hands to his foreholders, clapped his hands to his foreholders, clapped his hands to his foreholders, clapped his hands to his foreholders. and several other Southern States, is Lee's and several other Southern States, is Lee's litstory of the United States. This book, on-page 334, with reference to the death of Gen. John H. Morgan, states:

"Early in September, Morgan was in the village of Greeneville with only a few blook, only a few was a prisoner." The daughter-in-law of the work was seen to some the brigger carried in the village of Greeneville with only a few was seen to formation to the Federal camp of his formation to the Federal camp of his cavalry surrounded the house where he way to Bull's Gap to inform Gen. Gillem of but Morgan escaped, marmed, into the but Morgan escaped, marmed, into the away, he came out from his hiding place and surrendered to the Federal Captain. After this a cavalryman rode close up to his surfounded to the Federal Captain and, in spite of Morgan's repeated dediration that he was a prisoner, killed him."

"West was the man to build the ros of the first charge and what resulted. They were men of character and hold the enemy as best we contained, the length of great scarcifice. Mr. Close in London knew that his part flower commands received orders were did, and if pressed too hard, to fall back, and his staff at the Williams residence, the daughter-in-law was seen to suffer which our commands of Federal camp of his formation to the Federal camp of his cavalry surrounded the house where he way to Bull, and the surface the article of the state of the first charge and what resulted. The John what resulted. The John what we did, after which our commands are enterprised were sent to us, which seemed as long as hours, for the billing our command and not yet arrived. The John his hours, which seemed as long as hours, for the billing and an arrived. The John his hours are streamed to the were expected, the work of the biration when the first charge and what resulted.

The alleged betrayal is yet to be exceeded the first charge and what resulted. The John had held held the enemy as best two contains and the staff were could and perpetual starlight. Hency, a wiry, dreads the darkness. These men were compact plucky Canadian contractor, made sore afraid, all of them, and yet no one

perature dropped to 35 degrees below zero, but the men, in sheltered places, kept pounding. Sometimes they would work all day cleaning the snow from the grade tlement where a city stands today, cut made the day before, and the next day it through a dense forest of spruce, and betimes the task seemed hopeless, but Heney had promised to build to the summit of

that the men had to hold hands, but they kept pegging away between blasts, and in a little while were ready to begin bridging the gulches and deep side canyons, One day-or one night, rather, for there were no days then-a camp cook, crazed by the cold and the endless night, wan-dered off to die. Hislop and Hency found him, but he refused to be comforted. He wanted to quit, but Heney said he could not be spared. He begged to be left alone to sleep in the warm, soft snow, but Heney brought him back to consciousness and to camp.

A premature blast blew a man into eter-

The snow drifted deeper and deeper, and one day they found that, for days and days, they had been blasting ice and snow, when they thought they were drilling rock. Hency and Foy faced each other in the dim light of a tent lamp that "Must we give up?" asked the night. contractor.
"No," said Foy slowly, speaking in a

whisper; "we'll build on snow, for it's hard and safe, and in the spring we'll ease it down and make a roadbed."

They did so. They built and bedded the cross-ties on the snow, ballasted with snow, and ran over that track until Spring without an accident.

They were making mileage slowly, but

shortly tion of Gen. Gillem, when he sent to the Secretary of War the following dispatch:

Bull's Gap., Sept. 19, 1864.

Hon. E. H. Stanton: In reply to request to report the part taken by Mrs. Williams in the capture of Morgan, I have had honest statements, both as distinguished gentleman for his clear and impartial and honest statements, both as given in The National Tribune and "Canmation which caused the advance which of Gen. Morgan. I forward detailed report by mail.

A. C. GIILEM.

Bull's Gap., Sept. 19, 1864.

Hon. E. H. Stanton: In reply to reduce the following day. Verily, it was a battle of Americans against Americans. To that distinguished gentleman for his clear and impartial and honest statements, both as given in The National Tribune and "Canmation which caused the advance which of Gen. Morgan. I forward detailed report by mail.

A. C. GIILEM.

Bull's Gap., Sept. 19, 1864.

Hon. E. H. Stanton: In reply to reduce the following day. Verily, it was a battle of the southern slopes, they were not more than haif way up the hill. Each day the sun swung lower across the canals, all the tomorrows were shorter than the yester-days, and there was not a man among them with a shade of sentiment, or a sense of the beautiful, but sighed when the flowers faded on the southern slopes, they were not more than haif way up the hill. Each day the sun swung lower across the canals, all the tomorrows were shorter than the yester-days, and there was not a man among them with a shade of sentiment, or a sense of the beautiful, but sighed when the flowers days, and there was not a man among them with a shade of sentiment, or a sense of the beautiful, but sighed when the flowers days, and there was not a man among them with a shade of sentiment, or a sense of the beautiful, but sighed when the flowers days, and there was not a man among them with a shade of sentiment, or a sense of the beautiful, but sighed when the flowers days, and there was not a man among them with a shade of sentiment, or a sense of the beautiful, but i the Republic do I most cheerfully recommend the "Cannoneer," giving, as it does,

"I'll come back," she seemed to say.

"I'll come back," she seemed to say. The suspicion against Mrs. Lucy Willams, which is treated as though true as
toly writ in Southern histories, arose from

Mrs. Lucy Willa very complete history of the battles in
which they fought.—John Baker, 9th
N. Y. Cav., North Tonawanda, N. Y.

The Western Army

Mend the "Cannoneer," giving, as it does,
a very complete history of the battles in
which they fought.—John Baker, 9th
N. Y. Cav., North Tonawanda, N. Y.

The Western Army

"I'll come back," she seemed to sny.
peeping over the shoulder of a glacier that
stood at the stage entrance, "I'll come
back, but, ere I come, there'll be strong
seenes and sounds on this rude stage so
were spent in placing a single bent in a

The Western Army bridge, and weeks were consumed on a switch-back in a pinched-out canyon, it

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Seven years ago the State of Illinois granted to the Physicians' Institute of Chicago a charter. There was need of something above the ordinary method of treatment for chronic diseases. pary method of treatment for chronic diseases, something more than any one specialists or any number of specialists acting independently could do, so the State itself, under the powers granted it by its general laws, gave the power to the Physicians' institute to furnish to the sick such help as would make them well and strong. Ever since its establishment this institute has endoavored in every possible way to carry out

Ever since its establishment this Institute has endeavoged in every possible way to carry out the original purpose of its establishment under the beneficient Liws of the State.

Three years ago, the Physicians' Institute, realizing the value of electricity in the treatment of certain phases of disease, created under the superintendence of its staff of specialists an electric belt, and this belt has been proved to be of great value as a curative agent. From time to time it has been improved until it reached that stage of perfection which warranted its present name of "Supreme."

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varicoccie, kidney disorders and many other complaints.

This "Supreme Electric Belt" is made in one grade only—100 guage—there is no better electric belt made and no better belt can be made. Whenever in the opinion of our staff of specialists the wonderful curative and revitalizing forces of electricity will cure you we send you, free of all cost, one of these Supreme Electric Belts. It is not sent on trial, it is yours to keep forever without the payment of one cent. This generous offer may be withdrawn at any time, so you should write to-day for this free "Supreme Electric Belt" to the Physicians' Institute, at 1922 Masonic Tempis, Chicago, Ille.

that Winter. Hawkins had a fire that burned all the company's offices and all his maps and notes and records of survey. Foy had a strike, incited largely by jealous packers and freighters, and there was hand-to-hand fighting between the strikers and their abettors and the real builders who sympathized with the com-

head and fell, face down, in the snow. His comrades carried him to his tent. He

all night then. God and His sunlight seemed to have forsaken Alaska. Once every 24 hours, a little ball of fire, red, round, and remote, swung across the canyon, dimly lighted their lunch tables, and then disappeared behind the great glacier that guards the gateway to the Klondike.

As the road neared the summit, Heney observed that Foy was growing nervous, and that he coughed a great deal. He watched the old fellow, and found that he was not eating well and that he slept very little. Hency asked Foy to rest, but the latter shook his head. Hawkins and Hency and Hislop talked the matter over in Hislop's tent, called Foy in, and demanded that he go down and out. Foy over in Hislop's tent, called Foy in, and demanded that he go down and out. Foy was coughing constantly, but he choked it back long enough to tell the three men what he thought of them. He had worked hard and faithfully to complete the job, with great symmetry of feature an expension of the state of the hard and faithfully to complete the job. down the hill? "I will not budge," said is saying a good deal, but he was a much saying a good deal, but he was a much landsomer man than his brother Edwin. Hugh Foy'll be wood ye. Do you moind that now?" that, now?"

Foy steadied himself by a tent-pole and

neer, trying to look severe. "Take this message, sign it, and send it at once." Foy caught the bit of white clip and

"Captain O'Brien, Skaguay—Save a berth for me on the 'Rosalie,' "

They thought as they watched him that the old road maker was about to crush the paper in his rough right hand, but suddenly his face brightened; he reached for a pencil, saying: "I'll do it," and when he had added "next trip" to the message, he had added it, and took it over der of President Lincoln. the old road maker was about to crush

to the operator.
So it happened that, when the last spike was driven at the summit on Feb. 20, 1890, the old foreman, who had driven the first, drove the last, and it was his last

was dead and that the Cape Nome boom would equal that of the Klondike, they authorized the construction of another 100 miles of road which would connect with the Yukon below the dreaded White Horse Rapids. When John Hislop passed away, the West lost one of the most modest and unpretentious, yet one of the best and bravest, one of the purest-minded men that ever saw the sun go down behind a snowy range.-Success.

JOHN WILKES BOOTH.

Memories of Lincoln's Assassin Revived lion dollars," said the first promoter.
"All right," said the second, who was by the Interment of the Last of the Booth Family.

(Baltimore Correspondence to Pittsburg

Gazette.) The last of the famous Booth family has been laid to rest in picturesque Green-mount Cemetery, Baltimore, Md., and mount Cemetery, Baltimore, Md., and this interment rang down the curtain on the annuals of one of the most famous families in American history. Dr. Joseph A. Booth, the youngest son of the famous tragedian, Junius Brutus Booth, died in New York City of heart failure a fortnight ago. He was a brother of both the eminent actor, Edwin Booth, and of John Wilkes Booth, the slayer of President Lincoln. the annals of one of the most famous families in American history. Dr. Jodent Lincoln.

This last death in the Booth family and the burial in Baltimore recalls the controversy in regard to John Wilkes Booth's resting place. At various intervals newspapers have said his body was sunk in the Potomac. Capt. E. W. Hil-linrd, of Metropolis, Ill., told a story a few weeks ago, in which he claimed to have been one of four privates who car-Prison, in Washington, to a gurboat, which conveyed them about 10 miles down Potomac, where the body was sunk. This story is emphatically denied by Mr. Henry W. Mears, an undertaker of this city who FREE REJECTES and try them. They have W. Mears, an undertaker of this city, who gives the following account:

SAW BODY LOWERED INTO GRAVE. "At the close of President's Johnson's Administration," said Mr. Mears, "he granted a permit for the removal of the assassin's body from Washington. John A. Weaver removed the body to the same building I am now occupying, and, despite the fact that it had been interred nearly four years, it was in a fairly good state of preservation. Prior to that time the Booth lot was in Baltimore Cemetery; then they secured the one in Greenmount Cemetery, where most of that illustrious family now sleep. Junius Brutus Booth and his wife, Mary Ann Booth, rest there. Since their interment other members of the family have been buried there. Dr. Booth being the last. I saw the body of John Wilkes Booth lowered into its grave and for many years have had charge of the lot. While Edwin Booth was alive he evinced a desire to beautify the family lot at Greenmount and sent for me to arrange the details. Each grave was discussed, and when that of John Wilkes Booth attracted his attention he turned

to me and said: 'Let it remain as it is-unmarked.' demnation of a patriotic Nation, yet there are many features of his life that appeal to the intelligent classes of this land, and there are many interesting episodes of his career not generally known. Baltimore enjoys the reputation of being the chief stage upon which Booth played his romantic part, and there are many residents of the Monumental City who treasure up reminiscences of that misguided genius but none of these stories, as far as gen-eral interest is concerned, can compare with the tale Edward M. Alfriend, of nond, Va., was recently induced to unfold.

Among other things Mr. Alfriend had

to say: "Edwin Booth once said to me: 'John Wilkes had the genius of my father and was far more gifted than I. Many old actors who saw him in his last years, be-fore his terrible and insane deed at Washfore his terrible and insane deed at Washington, have told me that they never saw so great a performance as he gave of 'Richard IHL' and other great parts. In Richmond he played under the name of John Wilkes, and never used his own name antil his brother Edwin came to the city to play 'Hamlet.' He then played Horatio to his brother's Hamlet, and his name was given in the bills as John

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Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of failing manhood, that the insti-tute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treat-ment and all men who suffer with any form

head and fell, face down, in the snow. His comrades carried him to his tent. He had been silent, had suffered, perhaps for a day or two, but had said nothing. The next night he passed away. His wife was waiting at Vancouver until he could finish his work in Alaska and go home to her.

With sad and heavy hearts Hawkins and Hislop and Hency climbed back to where Foy and his men were keeping up the fight. Like so many big lightning bugs they seemed, with their dim white lamps rattling around in the storm. It was nearly all night then, God and His sunlight enable them to see how easy it is cured of nervous weakness when the remedies are employed. The In remedies are employed. The institute makes no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

> Wilkes Booth. At the close of the play, when the usual call came for Edwin Booth, the curtain was rung up and he came down the stage leading John Wilkes by the arm, pointed to him and said: 'I think he has done well. Don't you?' the re-

hard and faithfully to complete the and now that only one level mile remained to be railed, would they send the old man the beautiful will not budge," said is saying a good deal, but he was a much is saying a good deal, but he was a much is brother Edwin.

"He was a great admirer of those Greek coughed violently. His eyes were glassy, and Roman characters that are deemed exponents of popular liberty and heroic patriotism. In this he went almost to radicalism. Of the 'Brutuses' he was an especial admirer, and I shall never for-get his recitation of Brutus's speech in 'Julius Cesar' in defense of his share in the assassination, and with what force he

rolled out the line: "'My ancestor that did from the streets of Rome the Tarquin drive.'
"He said to me: 'Of all Shakspere's characters I like Brutus the best, excepting only Lear.' There is no doubt that his study of and meditation upon those characters had much to the with headers had been been been been been been supported by the control of the control

EDWIN BOOTH'S SORROW.

"I was talking with Edwin Booth at The Players one day when I remarked to isso, the old foreman, who had driven the first, drove the last, and it was his last spike as well. Dr. Whiting guessed it was pneumonia.

When the road had been completed to Lake Bennett the owners came over to see it; and when they saw what had been done, despite the prediction that Dawson was dead and that the Care Norse here. last words were uttered with great emo-

"It is an interesting fact that Edwin Booth never desisted from his patient and Booth hever desisted from his patient and quiet endeavor to recover the body of John Wilkes Booth until he delivered it through friends to his mother in Maryland. Of John Wilkes Booth's death there can be no doubt. John T. Ford, the Baltimore manager, and Charles B. Bishop, the comedian, both told me that they witnessed for Edwin Booth the exhuming of the body identified it and cant it to his the body, identified it and sent it to his mother. This should set at rest the per-

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DR. W. H. MAY, "he 94 Pine Street. New York City.



Weak Men to me and said: 'Let it remain as it is— immarked.' While John Wilkés Booth was the assassin of a President of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States are transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States and brought down upon his head the conlarge transfer of the United States are transfer of the United State

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